

# THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1860.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.  
FOR PRESIDENT,  
Hon. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE,  
OF KENTUCKY.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
GENERAL JOSEPH LANE,  
OF OREGON.

ELECTORS FOR PRESIDENT & VICE-PRESIDENT.  
For the State at Large:  
ALFRED M. SCALLES, of ROCKINGHAM.  
ED. GRAHAM HAYWOOD, of WAKE.

Districts.  
1st District, JOHN W. MOORE, of Hertford.  
2d " WM. B. BODMAN, of Beaufort.  
3d " WM. A. ALLEN, of Duplin.  
4th " HON. A. W. VENABLE, of Granville.  
5th " J. R. McLEAN, of Guilford.  
6th " J. M. CLEMENT, of Davis.  
7th " J. C. LEBLANC, of Johnston.  
8th " JOHN A. DICKSON, of Burke.

WM. HOWARD, at the Post Office in Tarboro', N. C., is authorized to receive subscriptions for the DAILY and WEEKLY JOURNAL.

The true practical issue now is between Breckinridge and Lincoln, and we really think that Breckinridge has much the better chance. This is so. We have thought of it and we have figured it out in our own mind. We look upon California as certain for Breckinridge. Oregon is certain against Lincoln; the chances that it will go for Breckinridge are two to one. Pennsylvania and New Jersey will be more apt to go against Lincoln, than for him. In 1856 the conservative vote of Pennsylvania exceeded the Fremont vote by something over eighty thousand votes. Buchanan obtained a clear anti-majority of all the votes, and Fillmore got some eighty-one thousand. The anti-Republican vote then was some eighty-three thousand in the majority.

We are forced to the conviction that Republicanism, or rather anti-Southernism, under whatever name it may be classed, has had a fearful and portentous development at the North, but, at the same time, we feel convinced that there is still a decided anti-abolition majority in Pennsylvania. Now, Fremont, with his Southern birth, and other surroundings, did not alarm the conservatives, nor ought he to have alarmed them as much as Mr. Lincoln, who is worse (at present) than Seward himself, because he has all the animosity of Seward, not tempered by the education, talent or knowledge of statesmanship which every candid and sensible man must concede to the arch-Republican from New York. Mr. Seward is a cultivated man. A man who looks ahead—a man of unquestionable ability. He is none of the vulgar demagogues that you hear about. Lincoln may, if elected, and possibly will, resort to some course that will unite the South on disunion on their part, or recession on the part of their assailants. Lincoln might be just fool enough not to recede. Seward certainly would, rather than attempt to pluck the unripe pear. But Seward would never abandon his policy. He would abide his time. If he could not storm the citadel he would sap it. He would undermine its walls and corrupt its garrison. For the present, however, so far as the issue of union and disunion is concerned, more depends upon Lincoln than upon Seward, because we think it possible that Lincoln would bring the issue on at once.

As regards Mr. Douglas, it is evident that he can carry no State South unless it be Missouri. Neither can he possibly carry any State North. He may get some few electoral votes contingently, but that will be by a combination or coalition, Breckinridge having the first showing. Mr. Bell may possibly do as well South as Mr. Fillmore,—he cannot do better North,—he may pick up a few contingent electoral votes by coalescing with Douglas or Breckinridge or both, but even then he will occupy a mere outside position, with no sort of chance. The only real, practical issue is between Lincoln and Breckinridge, and yet we pick up Bell and Douglas papers mutually bemoaning each other, and really talking as if either of their candidates, or both of them combined, had any chance in the world, which they haven't, and the people ought to understand it. It is all a sham. There are but two political powers in the Union now,—slavery and anti-slavery.—Equality of the South, or non-equality. One party—one power is represented by Mr. Breckinridge—the other by Mr. Lincoln. Choose ye between them, and leave little outside parties—little side-shows—to take care of themselves, or go to the deuce their own way.

**The Last of the Bourbons.—Reflections Thereon.**  
There is something absolutely ludicrous in the sudden collapse of the "Kingdom of the Two Sicilies." It reminds one of a scene in a pantomime, or of the sudden changes effected by the Ravel. The whole fabric appears to have been a sham. It was crushed in as easily as you would crush an egg-shell. To call it a power was to mis-call it. It was what this country would be with the constitution gone and fanatics in power—a mere union of force, without moral cohesion. It was a thing out of date. A thing that cannot exist now or hereafter. Those who tell us that here, in America, men can be compelled, and sovereign States coerced to obedience to mere authority, when the principle upon which that authority can alone justly rest has been violated, must think that the Southern States are more abject than the "hereditary bondsmen" of the two Sicilies. Is it so?

Talk about disunion! We have heard men talk disunion and advocate secession, and they are now nearly all Douglas men. One of the most ultra, free-creating, secession speeches we ever heard in our life, was delivered by a leading friend of Mr. Douglas, now a State elector on the Douglas ticket in North Carolina. We have never been a disunionist nor secessionist, *per se*, but we know, as everybody does, that a law which is opposed to the conscience and opinions of the people upon whom it is intended to operate, never does operate. The same will apply to the matter of Union. A Union which requires threats of hanging to keep it together, is no Union. It will crumble upon the first touch and fall to pieces like the Neapolitan despotism.

What is the use of bandying accusations of disunionism and all that sort of thing? Nobody wants disunion, or if there be any such, they must be found among the ranks of disappointed office-seekers, who would rather reign in hell than serve in heaven. The people are not office-seekers. But, on the other hand, who supposes, for a moment, that the mere form of union, without the spirit of justice and equality to give it a soul, could be long preserved, or would be worth preserving? Why, it would be like setting up a mummy and pretending to obey it as a man. Nay, it would be worse—it would be like keeping a decaying corpse to poison the air with its fetid exhalations, and pretending to reverence it as the head of a household. Let us labor with all our power to keep alive and intact the Constitution, the soul, of which the Union is only the body. Don't let us stultify ourselves by supposing that we can, with advantage, or even with impunity, keep above-ground the festering body, after the spirit has fled. We really think that the people of the North dream that such a feat is possible to Yankee ingenuity. We think they are misled by the apparent willingness of many Southern politicians to submit—even to lend themselves to anti-Southern domination. The thing, however, is not so. The Union, as formed and as contemplated, must cease just as soon as it depends upon mere compulsion. The compelled portion may be subjects—they cannot be citizens.—When that comes, it will amount to a revolution, and the present government is at an end.

The Associate Editor of the Journal was at Kenansville on Monday and Tuesday of this week.—Judge Bailey is holding the Fall Term of the Superior Court for Duplin there. There does not appear to be any business of public importance before the Court. The farmers complain considerably of short crops in Duplin, and money appears to be quite scarce. Nevertheless, our friends in old Duplin are always ready and willing to come up to the mark, and fix up their little matters with the Journal. Next to New Hanover, Duplin is our banner county, and she is also the Democratic banner county in this District. She will roll up her usual majority for Breckinridge and Lane, if she does not increase it, which is more than likely that she will. We heard of but two Douglas men in the county. We may be two or three more, but it is doubtful.—We really trust that the two we heard of will yet think better of it and cast their votes for the regular Breckinridge and Lane Electoral Ticket.

It had been announced that Duncan K. McKee, Esq., elector at large on the Douglas ticket, would address the people of Duplin on Tuesday last, (yesterday,) but he did not make his appearance.

**THE SCHOOLS.**—There are two very fine Schools in or near Kenansville. The Female School is under the control of Rev. Mr. Sprunt, lot and favorably known as the Principal of the male school there. The Male School is now directed by Mr. Clements, formerly of Lillington, New Hanover county. Both Institutions are quite successful, and we believe that they are deservedly so.

**CINCINNATI.**  
There is a pleasant city in Ohio, called Cleveland, lying on the shores of Lake Erie, and not far from the scene of Perry's victory in the last war. This city is not only a handsome city, but it is a wealthy and flourishing one and a patriotic one to boot, and more than that, it is a place of shrewd calculators who know how to make even their patriotism pay. Now these worthy Clevelanders thought unto themselves that they ought to have a monument to the brave Perry and to themselves, for when people put up this sort of thing they have an eye to their own glory as well as to that of the hero of their admiration. And furthermore, they reflected that as Perry's glory was such a glory as could not be increased by the height of any monument that might be erected to his memory, why then, wherefore should they erect any high monument. The thing was plain. They didn't erect any high monument, they erected to this great naval hero, whose glorious achievement on Lake Erie saved the Northwest, a little monument, about twenty feet high from the pavement to the crown of the hero's head, and at a cost all told of ten thousand dollars. Thus did the great Northwest—the beautiful city of Cleveland, etc., etc., honor the great Perry.

So much for Perry. Then for themselves. They had engravings of their little monument inserted in the pictorials. They invited all the persons in the world related to the hero to be present. They got Bancroft the historian to deliver an address on the occasion. In fact, they advertised and puffed up a show in *the Barnum*, and the result was that a tremendous concourse of people was drawn together, out of whom the railroad companies, hotels and other business interests of Cleveland, made enough money to pay for the little monument two times over. So you see how virtuous is its own reward—how patriotism and prosperity march hand in hand, and how the very memory of Perry is a treasure to some of his countrymen.

**Commerce of the United States.**  
The official report of the imports and exports of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1860, show a large increase in our foreign commerce over all past years. The imports were \$361,797, exceeding the immense and hitherto unprecedented imports of the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1857, by about a million—those of 1858 by seventy-nine millions, and those of 1859 by twenty-three millions. The exports are put down at \$400,167,000, being thirty-seven millions in advance of all former years, and one hundred and ninety millions greater than they were nine years ago. This is going ahead with railroad speed.

Let us examine a little farther as regards the items which go to make up this commerce. The power of any people to import depends upon their power to export, for thus it is that they must pay. It will appear on examination that California and the South furnish nearly all the exports. Thus:—

Cotton	\$191,806,555
Tobacco	15,806,547
Rice	2,537,399
Turpentine	3,714,527
Gold	66,516,851

279,961,879

These are exclusively from the South and the Pacific coast. Deducting their amount from the aggregate we have left \$129,205,121 and of that \$27,000,000 is made up of foreign goods and gold re-exported, leaving only 102,205,121 of possible northern exports. But it is not probable that all or nearly all of that is Northern produce. The items are made up of Breadstuffs, \$25,656,494; Meats, \$20,206,265; Fish, \$4,156,480; Timber, \$11,756,060; Manufactures, \$35,454,644; Miscellaneous, \$4,975,639.—Now, in the item of Breadstuffs, although the North supplies the European export, nearly or quite all of the flour sent to inter-tropical climates is Southern; meats and fish are mainly Northern,—especially fish, although much of the pork and bacon put up at Cincinnati or St. Louis, is grown in Kentucky, Tennessee or Missouri. There is probably more live oak and yellow pine exported from the South than there is of all other kinds of timber from the North. The manufactures are mainly Northern. However, in the articles of breadstuffs, meats and timber, the South is most certainly entitled to a credit of some twenty millions, leaving to the North, exclusive of California, about one-fifth of all the exports; and, even with California, not more than one-third. The Northern foreign export of manufactures is comparatively unimportant, but the possession of the domestic market which the Union secures to that section, more than compensates it. By means of this market, it is enabled to settle its balances in Europe with Southern products—keep its people employed, and be independent of foreign competition.

The famine panic, arising from the reported failure, or anticipated failure of the crops in Europe, especially in Great Britain, is nearly over. It turns out, that although the crops will be deficient, they will not be so to anything like the extent that people had been led to expect. The West will not be able to exact starvation prices, either from Europe or the rest of the world. We may all live another year. The "Great North-West" will permit us.

**Acknowledgements.**  
We feel almost ashamed of ourselves for our failure to notice some of the courtesies of our friends.

A week or so ago, Mr. Arthur Smith presented us with a goodly assortment of as nice apples as could be found in or out of the State. Some of them large yellow fellows—others large red-checked ones, and others offering different specimens of the russet, but all good. Last week we got some pears from Mr. Joseph Green, of Brunswick county. They were immense. We eat one of them. It was too big. We advise nobody to eat all of a two-pound pear, or a one-pound pear either, at one time. We know why we give this advice. It's good advice. Our thanks are due to Mr. Green, however, for his courtesy.

Our acknowledgements are also due, and are hereby tendered, to Wilson W. Whitaker, Esq., Secretary State Agricultural Society, for a complimentary ticket to the Fair of the Society, admitting to all the privileges, etc.

We have said before, and we regret to have to repeat it now, but our sincere conviction is that all the talk about fusions to carry New York against Lincoln, amounts to just nothing. It is all hollow—hollow—hollow, and the Breckinridge men see and know it, and are outsiders.

The State of New York is governed by scheming speculators and railroad influences. The New York Central, and its combinations, connections, patronages, etc., can twist and turn the politics of the interior and the action of the Legislature. The "Albany Regency," by which the Democratic clique is known, and the "Albany Junta," by which name the former Whig, now Republican, clique is designated, the former controlled by Dean Richmond, the latter by Thurlow Weed, are both composed of associations of speculators and speculative interests, and these interests actuating them control all their actions.

Now, it is said—and perhaps with perfect truth, certainly with every show of truth—that a great speculative scheme is afloat, and, indeed, the understanding consummated by which this scheme is to be carried out. This scheme involves the construction of a great Northern Pacific Railroad, to which Congress is to give, by way of advance mail pay, military service pay, alternate lands, and what not, say two or three hundred millions of dollars, in the course of a comparatively short period of years. Of course, private parties are to enter into certain stipulations. These stipulations will be entered into by the great lines of railroad running from the northern Atlantic seaboard to the West. They will become contractors, and they and their agents will quietly pocket millions without the outlay of a cent. To this scheme a Republican President and Republican Congress are necessary. What can we expect of honor from Richmond, Weed and Company, under these circumstances. The pretence of Democracy kept up by Richmond, Church, Caggar, or Confidence Cassidy, at Charleston or Baltimore, was, we most solemnly believe, all nonsense, or worse than nonsense—a sham and a snare. They didn't want Douglas nominated—certainly not elected. They wanted no Democrat. They are working now against any fusion. They want no one who won't go in for their great stealing speculation.

Of Pennsylvania there is a strong hope. The majority of the people of that State, although sometimes carried off to vote for men of unsound views upon the slavery question, have never done so because of those views, but in spite of them. We do not think that either Pennsylvania or New Jersey will endorse the irrepressible conflict doctrines of Seward and Lincoln, or be led by political renegades like Forney or Hickman. Upon these and upon the Pacific States our hopes are founded. Although Pennsylvania has a fine central line of Railroad, still the management of this line has not yet become a power in the State to the extent that the intrigues of the New York managements have.—The good old farmers of the interior are not easily roped in to such movements either. There is also a strong conservative feeling in New Jersey. If these States go for anybody save Lincoln they will go for Breckinridge to beat Lincoln. East and North of Pennsylvania and New Jersey we look for nothing. If either New York or any of the New England States go for anybody save Lincoln we shall be surprised. They have been speculated upon and the balance of power is controlled by the political speculators for a consideration. Mark the course of things with reference to the Pacific Railroad in the next Congress.

All the flummery going the rounds of the United Douglas-Bell Opposition papers to the effect that the Breckinridge leaders in New York could not get Mr. Buchanan's consent to a fusion, is untrue. The facts are, that Mr. Buchanan did urge a union in New York to defeat Lincoln—that the Breckinridge men did appoint a committee to meet a similar committee of the Douglas managers. These committees met and agreed upon a plan of union, which was rejected by the Douglas State Committee, under the dictation of Dean Richmond. Finally, on a Breckinridge Association in New York opening negotiations to see if the Douglas cause would do anything, they were told, that in no case would a single man on the Breckinridge Electoral ticket, nor any man openly identified with the Breckinridge party, be put upon the Douglas-Bell union ticket. This, under Mr. Douglas' inspiration and dictation.—Who are to blame? The Breckinridge men, or the Douglas-Bell opposition?

**RAILROAD VS. LIGHTNING.**—We received yesterday evening, the 20th, the Wilmington papers of the 15th, and the Rough Notes of the 17th, three days later from Goldsboro', five days from Wilmington. Where have they been? By the way, we have constant complaints from subscribers that they do not receive their papers. Is the fault at our office Mr. Post Master.—*Raleigh Press.* We don't know how the matter may be, but certain it is that we get the Press very irregularly, and when we do get it at all, we are as apt to get two or three days' issue at a time as not. The same will apply to other papers as well as the Press. What occasions the irregularity in the reception of letters and papers is more than we know. Who does know? It ought to be remedied. It might be, as easily as not, if its cause was known. But we are tired complaining. It does no good, and perhaps we might be blaming, where blame is not due.

**The Washington Dispatch.**  
This paper has at length had the candor to come out openly and avow its position as an advocate of BELL and EVERETT. It has always shown itself to be an opponent of the Democratic party—a courteous and respectable one, we must admit; and we have no doubt that it will be equally so now that it carries the flag as well as fires the guns of the Opposition. We shall respect it the less as an open and avowed, than as a covert opponent. In fact, we shall respect it more. We have no sympathy with that quasi-neutrality that cloaks bitter partisanship, or personal pique, or ambition, under the specious pretence of independence. We trust Messrs. Granger & Woolen, the Editors and Proprietors of the Dispatch, may meet with every pecuniary success.

**FOUND DEAD.**—CORONER JONES had an inquest on Friday, over the body of a free negro woman, named Betsey Hagan, aged about 60 years, found dead on the lot of Mr. J. W. Potter, in the Eastern portion of the town. It appears that the woman lived in a small house on Mr. P.'s lot, and that early in the morning, as himself and brother came out of his house, they found the woman lying dead in the yard. She had been "ailing" for some years, and it is supposed, that in going out that morning to attend to some duty, she fell dead. The verdict of the Jury was that she came to her death from natural causes.

**MORE NEW COTTON.**—The first bale of new Cotton over the North Carolina Railroad, received here this season, was brought in last evening. It was raised in Davidson county, by John A. Bradshaw, Esq., and is consigned to Messrs. W. H. McRary & Co.; it is not yet offered on market.—*Daily Journal*, 22d inst.

**FOR DEEP RIVER LOCKS.**—We notice among our clearances to-day, that the steamer *John Dawson* leaves for Averyboro'. It is the intention of her owners to enter the Locks and proceed up the same until a full load is obtained by the steamer.—*Id.*

The population of Boston is 177,902, being a gain of 39,114 since 1850, when it was 138,788. We have not seen the report of the population of the adjoining and contiguous municipalities.

Four hundred widows and orphans have been aided by the sinking of the *Lady Elgin*.

We are requested to state that Mr. Allen's appointments at Elizabethtown, Bladen county, and Whiteville, Columbus county, have been changed from Tuesday Oct. 2nd at Elizabethtown to Monday Oct. 1st, and from Tuesday Oct. 9th at Whiteville to Monday Oct. 8th. Mr. Allen hopes also to be able to meet his competitor, Mr. Dockery, at Clinton.

**NEW ORLEANS SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.**—We take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of the above Institution. We think that it will be found conducive to the interests of young gentlemen who contemplate attending Lectures this Fall, to do so at the New Orleans or some other Southern Medical School, more especially if they intend practising their profession at the South or Southwest, as in the Hospitals of New Orleans they will be enabled to acquire a more intimate acquaintance with the peculiar type which diseases assume under the influence of a Southern climate. We might also dwell upon the propriety of patronizing and thus building up Institutions in our own section.

By the way, we noticed in the last Catalogue of the New Orleans Medical School, the names of some two or three graduates from this section.

**The "Wide Awakes,"** the Republican Clubs at the North, take their name from that by which John Brown's company was known in Kansas. These "Wide Awake" Clubs, composed of the rowdy element at the North, are the instrumentalities by which the South is to be coerced into obedience to Abe Lincoln, and all who don't quietly submit to any aggression, are to be "hung high as Haman."

These clubs are aided and abetted by Northern politicians, and puffed up by Northern presses, and sustained by Northern funds accumulated from the profits of Southern trade. They are the staple element in political receptions, their uniform and discipline showing them off to considerable advantage. They, and such as they, crowded Jones' Woods on the occasion of the big Douglas barbecue there. They turned out to receive him at Elmira. They backed up the threats of coercion made by Douglas—the proclamation of the irrepressible conflict made by Abraham Lincoln. They are an important portion of the forces to be employed for the coercion of the South.

**Pole Raising at Warsaw.**  
We learn that the Democratic citizens of Warsaw, Duplin county, held a meeting on the evening of Tuesday, the 18th inst., for the purpose of making arrangements to raise a Breckinridge and Lane Flag Pole at that place, on Saturday, the 22d inst. Mr. James T. Matthis presided, and Mr. Samuel R. Bowden acted as Secretary.

A Committee consisting of Messrs. Lippman, Aarons, Smith, Rivenbark, Swinson and Dr. Broadhurst was appointed to superintend the erection of the pole. It was announced that W. A. Allen, Esq., Democratic Elector for this District, would be present on Saturday, and address the meeting, at which the public generally are respectfully invited to attend.

**Wants to Return.**  
We find in the *Kinston Advocate*, the annexed letter from a colored man formerly a slave in Wayne County, but who was emancipated some years since by the Legislature, and went to the Northern land of promise where negroes are as good as white people, and every body loves them so much—*out of their sight.*

The letter is addressed to Wm. T. Dortch, Esq., a member elect from Wayne County to the next Legislature. It will itself explain the objects and wishes of the writer, however defective it may be in spelling and composition:—

State of New York, Brooklyn L. I.  
September 1st 1860  
Mr. W. T. Dortch Sir I write to you to let you know that I am well hoping those few lines may find you the same. I have written to you because I no you are a man I can depend on. I want to no if I petition to come back to N. C. and be a slave again if you are a member elected this year if you will advocate it the general assembly & if you will be at getting the consent of way county of her leading men you will please to write to me & let me no what the prospect would be. Your obedient servant.

This was my old name  
David Bulls Williams.  
If this letter is agreeable I will write again & let you no my reason for writing at all.  
Direct your letter to Brooklyn L. I.  
Nancy St.  
No. 152

**A Douglasite Fact.**

Gen. Thomas S. Green, one of the North Carolina seceders, and who, in the Yancey convention at Baltimore, put Joe Lane in nomination for Vice President, was beaten for the State Senate at the late election by Dr. Pitchford, a Douglas man, in Warren county, which gave Buchanan some 170 votes.

We copy the above from Miles Taylor's bought-up organ, the *Washington States and Union*. Mr. Green's name is not Thomas S. Green. It is Thomas Jefferson Green. He was not beaten by a Douglas man. Dr. Pitchford is not a Douglas man. There are not five Douglas men in Warren county. There was no Yancey Convention at Baltimore. There was a meeting—a convention of the delegates representing the Democratic States. Gen. Green was a member of that convention, and then and now had and has more true Democracy in his composition than Miles Taylor, Stephen A. Douglas, and the whole "kit and bin" of them.

**Any failure of our Subscribers,** in receiving the Journal on the lower route, (South side of Market and all South of that) will attribute it to the illness of the Carrier. We shall take it as a favor if our patrons will report any such failures to this office.

**"Democrat."**

Our new contemporaries of the Douglas school remind us of the boy who occupied the time when he ought to have been putting out his tongue and taking pains over his writing, in making a certain eccentric combination of lines, under which he wrote, "This is a Horse." A very necessary precaution, else nobody would have recognized the resemblance, or seen its equine affinities.

So it is with the new Douglas organs aforesaid. They are all labelled "Democrat," on the same principle that the boy's drawing was marked "horse." There is the True Democrat at Petersburg, the National Democrat at Raleigh, and again the True Democrat at Charlotte. They are ostensibly labelled "Democrat." What more can be said, than that the label is very necessary to show the intention.

**THE MASS MEETING AND BARBECUE AT STANTONSBORO.**—We learn from the *Goldsboro' Rough Notes* of the 20th inst., that the meeting at Stantonboro, Wilson county, on the 19th, was very largely attended, and was addressed by Senator Bragg, E. G. Haywood, Esq., and Hon. Thos. Ruffin.

The whole affair was a complete success, the dinner was a dinner, and was got up in a style to defy competition. The speaking was excellent—the viands were savory—the people were in good humour, and the ball at night went "merry as a marriage bell."

**Read John Bell's Record,** commenced in to-day's Journal. We will give it in broken doses to suit consumers. It is quite interesting. The ring of the bell will be found rather cracked.

**GEORGETOWN, S. C.**—The population of Georgetown, including Brown Town, is 942 free persons, and 888 slaves;—1830 in all. The valuation of the real estate is \$415,510.

**EARLY FROSTS.**—We learn that light frosts were seen in Chesterfield and Darlington Districts, S. C., as early as the 12th inst., which is almost, if not wholly unprecedented.

**On Thursday last a terrible fire at Fort Smith, Arkansas,** destroyed property to the amount of \$200,000.

**Our neighbor of the Herald,** in his yesterday's issue, goes into quite a "conipion" over some extract from the *National Intelligencer*, which says that on Thursday last, Col. Walter L. Steele delivered an encouraging address to the Breckinridge and Lane men of Wilmington, N. C., etc. Now, all the remarks of the *Herald* are founded on a mistake. Col. Walter L. Steele did not address anybody in Wilmington, N. C., last Thursday. He was not here at that time. On Thursday or Friday afternoon or evening, he did make some remarks to the North Carolina Breckinridge and Lane Club of Washington, D. C., when called upon, being invited to their rooms, as is stated by the *Constitution* newspaper, and copied into the *Journal* of yesterday. The *Herald* or the *Intelligencer* is hasty or inadequately informed, as it is wholly so when it further says, "Every intelligent person here knows that Mr. Breckinridge is losing ground every day, and is already the hindmost candidate in the field." Now this is rich, but it is too fat altogether. A little streak of lean might have relieved it, perhaps saved it; but there is no lean in it at all; it is all fat. There are some fifteen to sixteen hundred people in New Hanover county who will show their faith by their votes in November, and they are not disunionists, either. The *Herald* is evidently on the funny vein, but it must not strain things. A joke is a joke.

P. S. Since writing the above, we have picked up the *National Intelligencer* containing the announcement referred to by the *Herald*. As it appeared in the *Intelligencer* of Monday or Tuesday at farthest, it could not have been predicated upon any remarks in the *Journal*, which did not reach Washington until Tuesday evening after the *Intelligencer* had been published. We wonder how that usually accurate paper came to make such a mistake. But the support of Bell and Everett will lead anybody into mistakes.

*Daily Journal*, 20th inst.

**"He Will not be Disappointed."**  
Under the above caption, the *Newbern Progress* says:—"In Mr. Breckinridge's Ashland speech occurs the following sentence, which is proof conclusive that he has no hope of being elected President:—  
"But I am content with the honors which have been heaped upon me by my State, and I look forward with pleasure to the prospect of serving my country in the Senate of the United States for the next six years."

No such sentence occurs in Mr. Breckinridge's Ashland speech, nor could any such inference be drawn from even the brief and imperfect telegraphic sketch of it. What he did say we give below, quoting from an authorized version, as we find it in the *National Intelligencer* of Tuesday, September 18th. We give the whole paragraph:—

And when that Convention assembled at Baltimore, my feelings and my conduct were still unchanged. After the disruption which took place there, my name, without any solicitation on my part and against my expressed wishes, was presented to the country for the office of President by a Convention and under circumstances which certainly deserved the most respectful consideration. No man could be vain enough to anticipate that his name would be placed before the country; but having heard that such a thing was possible, I constantly said that "I did not desire to be presented to the American people, but I was content, and more content, with the honors which have been heaped upon me by my State and country." And I looked forward with pleasure to the prospect of serving my country in the Senate of the United States for the next six years. [Cries of "Good!"] My name, however, was presented, and I felt that I could not refuse to accept the nomination under the circumstances, without abandoning vital principles and betraying my friends. [Applause.]

Nay, even taking the brief and unsatisfactory telegraphic report, we find it to run as follows:—  
When the Convention assembled at Baltimore, my feelings and my conduct were still unchanged. After the disruption which took place there, my name, without any solicitation on my part, was presented as a candidate. Previously, not deeming such a thing possible, I said I did not desire to be presented to the American people, but I am content with the honors which have been heaped upon me by my State and my country, and I look forward with pleasure to the prospect of serving my country in the Senate of the United States for the next six years. My name, however, was presented, and I felt that I could not refuse to accept the nomination under the circumstances, without abandoning vital principles and betraying my friends.

He said this as declining the use of his name for a nomination, and before his nomination. We need not add anything further to characterize the style of electioneering that the article of the *Progress* would indicate as being adopted against Major Breckinridge, but take it for granted that the *Progress* itself will make the proper amende.

**The Douglasites are pouring out the vials of their wrath upon the devoted head of Senator Clingman of North Carolina.** We find the following delectable sentences in the *States and Union* of Washington City, a paper published by James S. Holland, for the Proprietors, the names of these latter not being given, but generally supposed to include Miles Taylor of Louisiana, Chairman of the Douglas Committee. "Senator Clingman" says the *States and Union*, "has made himself more odious than any of the Yancey bolters, by his treachery to Judge Douglas, whose bosom friend he aspired to be. Language fails when the attempt is made to describe such baseness as he has been guilty of."—Thus it is that Miles Taylor & Co., presume to characterize the conduct of a Southern Senator, who recognizes his first duty to his State, and resents the insolent threats of coercion hurled against Sovereign States by Mr. Douglas. Ah, Messrs. Miles Taylor & Co., all this sort of thing won't do. *It went go, Messrs. Taylor & Co. No!*

**THEY MUST FEEL BAD.**—The editor of the Salisbury *Watchman* loftily proclaims the fact that he doesn't know either Mr. Houston, of Duplin, or Mr. Humphrey, of Onslow. Of course these gentlemen must feel awfully "cut down." We rather think that the wrong credit was given to a little extract from the Salisbury *Banner* instead of the *Watchman*, and we also think that the editor of the *Watchman* understood this perfectly, as such things will occur, but there are people to whom the chance of saying something rude offers too great a temptation to be resisted.

**We hardly recollect any instance in which a man damaged himself as seriously as Mr. Douglas did by his coercion speeches at Norfolk and Raleigh.** Previous to his visit to Virginia, there was every reason to fear that he might have strength enough to carry off a sufficient number of votes from Breckinridge to give the vote of the State to Bell. Now, the skies are clear. He came—he talked and he conquered—his own friends. He slew himself. Virginia is all right. So is North Carolina. He has since been going about working with all his might to prevent any co-operation for the defeat of Lincoln. Those who once preferred him, have been forced to abandon him. The South is fast becoming a unit on Breckinridge and Lane.

**We have been rather puzzled to find out accurately the name of the unfortunate gentleman who acted as Walker's second in command in Honduras.** The name is Rudler. He was a native of Alabama, served in Mexico as an officer in the Louisiana Regiment. Went to California—joined his fortunes to Walker's in Nicaragua and since, and now has been joined with him in the last sad result. Rudler and Walker have been shot. He seems to have been highly esteemed by those who knew him.

**The new buildings for the accommodation of the Courts and municipal offices in Philadelphia are to be of white marble and cost a million and a half of dollars, according to the plans and estimates adopted by the commission. The contract has yet to be ratified by the city council.**  
**A CAMPAIGN DOCUMENT.**—The leading campaign document which fills the columns of the *Opposition* press in this State, seems to be the Speech made at Raleigh by Stephen A. Douglas. Even our venerable and quiet friend of the Hillsboro' *Recorder*, has got it in with a puff equal to Cherry Pectoral or the "Big Indian."

**Pole Raising.**—They say that some of the boys at Goldsboro', fired with enthusiasm and stimulated by example, did last week raise a Believer-Douglas-Johnson pole. The pole was all in one piece, without splicing, and the flag on the top floated proudly at an elevation of fully eight feet from the ground. What the flag was made of is hard to tell. Some people think that since that flag has been hoisted, some "Colored Person" has been minus his or her most intimate garment. Enthusiasm is rising. The excitement is getting up.

**THE RACE.**—Tuesday was the day appointed for the great race over the Fashion course near New York. The contestants were to be Planet, Congaree and Daniel Boone. Congaree and Planet Boone to carry 104 pounds, and Planet 114, the ten pounds additional being on account of his greater age. The stakes were \$20,000—that is \$5,000 a piece and \$5,000 added by the proprietors of the course. We see it reported that Daniel Boone had met with an accident and could not start. Possibly the race did not come off Tuesday, as the telegraph makes no mention of it.

**THAT SAME OLD "COOK."**—Messrs. Myers & Moore have got his skin. He lived so long and was so old that his hair turned perfectly white. He was an old "coon" in 1840.

Seriously the perfectly white raccoon skin to be seen at the store of these gentlemen is quite a curiosity. It is beautifully dressed, and would make a nice moose.

**THE ELECTION DAY.**